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Republican Club

1899.

Dinner
held at Delmonico's
on the
Ninetieth Anniversary
of the Birthday of
Abraham Lincoln
February 13th, 1899.

PROCEEDINGS

AT

THE THIRTEENTH ANNUAL DINNER

OF THE

REPUBLICAN CLUB

OF THE

CITY OF NEW YORK

CELEBRATED AT DELMONICO'S THE NINETIETH ANNIVERSARY
OF THE BIRTHDAY OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN
MONDAY, FEBRUARY 13TH, 1899

NEW YORK
PRESS OF BEEKEN & LEAVENS
19 WARREN STREET

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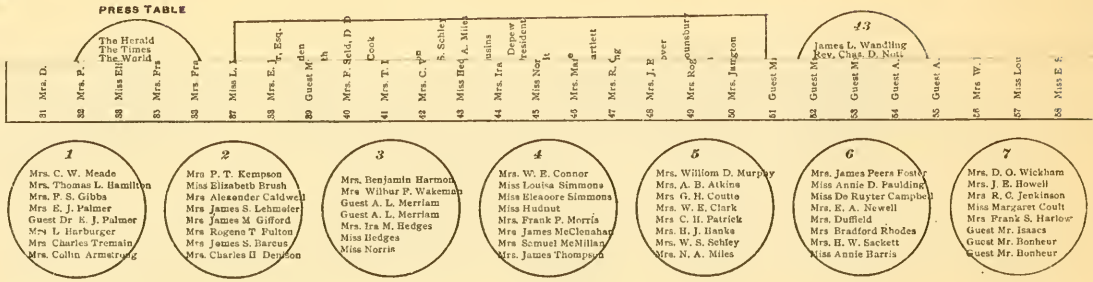
2nd Set

Thirteenth Annual Lincoln Dinner...

of The Republican Club.

DELMONICO'S, February 13th, 1899.

Mrs. Duffield	6	Miss Norriss	3
Mrs. James Peers Foster	6	Mrs. E. J. Palmer	1
Mrs Rogene T. Fulton	2	Guest Mrs E. J. Palmer	1
Mrs. F. S Gibbs	1	Mrs. C. H. Patrick	5
Mrs. James M. Gifford	2	Miss Annie D. Paulding	6
Mrs. Thos. L. Hamilton	1	Mrs. Bradford Rhodes	6
Mrs. L. Harburger	1	Mrs. H. W. Sackett	6
Mrs. H. J. Hanks	5	Mrs. W. S. Schley	5
Mrs. Frank S. Harlow	7	Miss Louisa Simmons	4
Mrs. Benjamin Harmon	3	Miss Eleanore Simmons	4
Miss Annie Harris	6	Mrs. James Thompson	4
Mrs. Ira M. Hedges	3	Mrs. Charles Tremain	1
Miss Hedges	3	Mrs. Wilbur F. Wakeman	3
Mrs. J. E. Howell	7	Mrs. D. O. Wickham	7
Miss Hudnut	4		



Thirteenth Annual Lincoln Dinner...

of The Republican Club.

DELMONICO'S, February 13th, 1899.

Name	Table
Adams, Lindsley E.	30
Adams, William N	4
Addoms, Mortimer C.	2
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Allerton, David D.	26
Apgar, Allen S.	9
Armstrong, Collin	37
Atkins, Addison B.	4
Atkins, T Astley	19
Avery, S P	4
Backus, Henry Clinton	44
Baldwin, Joseph C.	2
Barcus, James S.	15
Bartholemew, George W.	17
Batcheller, Geo. Clinton	41
Becker, C. E.	23
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Benedict, H. H.	35
Benjamin, I. R.	40
Beso, E. H.	6
Bill, Edward W.	40
Billings, Frederick	38
Birch, Charles E.	19
Birmingham, E. J.	36
Birrell, Henry	20
Blair, James A.	25
Blanchard, James A.	11
Block, Philip	15
Bloomingdale, E. W.	24
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Brainard, Frank	26
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Brennan, J. B.	20
Brewer, J. Hart	14
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Brown, Robert C.	22
Browne, C. C.	31
Browne, S. W.	7
Browning, William H.	8
Brush, Dr. E. F.	19
Buckley, Frank	36
Burnham, George	8
Bushnell, C. J.	42
Caldwell, Alexander	20
Campbell, Colin	40
Cannon, H. W.	10
Cathart, Lyman B	14
Carr, Dr. William	32
Carter, Dr. Collins	37
Chase, A. C.	40
Clark, W. E.	15
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Clement, Waldo P	5
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Cole, Harry M.	43
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Conklin, Franklin	14
Connor, W. E.	10
Corbit, Joseph	6
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Easton, William J.	1
Edgell, George S.	1

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Leary, William	16
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Linn, William A.	5
Little, Andrew	8
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March, James E.	42
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Meyer, A. Hester	26
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Rogers, G. T.	31
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Wemple, C. Y.	28
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Wheeler, T. H.	1
Whipple, H. W.	17
Wickham, D. O.	6
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Stenographer

GUEST TABLE.

Frank B. Carpenter, Esq.
Hon. L. E. Chittenden
Hon. Perry E. Heath
Rev. Howard Duffield, D. D.
Hon. Anson G. McCook
Hon. Elihu Root
Hon. Levi P. Morton
Rear Admiral W. S. Schley
Major-Gen. Nelson A. Miles
Hon. Robert G. Cousins
Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, President
Governor Roosevelt
Hon. Horace White
Hon. Edward T. Bartlett
Hon. Wm. L. Strong
Paul Dana, Esq.
Hon. Martin L. Stover
Hon. Phineas C. Lounsbury
Capt. A. T. Mahan
Col. R. W. Huntington

1
A. L. Merriam
Henry A. Rogers
Wm J Easton
Geo. S. Edgell
Harry F. Morse
Wm. H. Porter
T. H. Wheeler
Henry C. Haskell

2
E. A. Newell
Samuel D. Styles
Joseph C. Baldwin
Joseph C. Stevens
J. Edgar Leaycraft
Samuel Thomas
Mortimer C. Addoms
Wm. H. Hollister

3
James P. Foster
L. L. Van Allen
Thomas L. Harris
William L. Findley
William T. Schley
Thomas Sturgis
Benjamin E. Hall
E. Alonzo Kellogg
Edward Schenck
W. S. Cowles

4
Wm. D. Murphy
S. P. Avery
Addison B. Atkins
Walter Mason
George H. Coutts
Frank Drisler
Wm. N. Adams
Eugene H. Paddock
Wm. C. Kellogg
Charles H. Paddock

5
Thomas P. Wentworth
Alonzo S. Gear
Waldo P. Clement
George W. Ellis
A. C. Thomas
Harry E. Murphy
William A. Linn
W. H. Elliott

6
James Owens
E. H. Beso
Joseph Corbit
C. Gafney Paterson
John J. Garnett
D. O. Wickham
Charles R. Skinner
Howard J. Rogers

7
Louis Stern
A. S. Ochs
R. E. A. Dorr
S. H. Stern
S. W. Browne
S. S. Stewart
Allan D. Kenyon
Herbert H. Gibbs

8
William H. Hume
Raymond Jenkins
George Burnham, Jr.
Fred T. Hume
Richard Deeves
J. Henry Deeves
Andrew Little
Wm. H. Browning
Frank B. Hurd
Wm. J. Dixon

9
John W. Vrooman
J. H. Ladew
Guest of P. C. Lounsbury
Edward W. Scott
E. M. F. Miller
H. C. Duval
Edward M. Day
Allen S. Apgar

10
W. Jenks Merritt
Joseph M. Deuel
Dr. Eugene H. Porter
John Sabine Smith
Edmund Wetmore
Alexander T. Mason
H. W. Cannon
W. E. Connor

11
Charles P. Homer
James A. Blanchard
David F. Wright
Albert Tilt
Jacques Huber
Reid A. Kathan
Henry R. DeMilt
Eugene H. Conklin

12
Abraham Gruber
W. M. K. Olcott
Warren N. Goddard
Frederick Worth
Chester A. Braman
J. George Flammer
E. V. W. Rossiter
Forest B. Royal

13
Dr. E. J. Palmer
Alfred E. Ommen
Newton L. Schloss
A. S. Kimball
Frank H. Partridge
Guest Palmer
P. H. Pressler
E. Sherman Fitch

14
Wilbur P. Wakeman
Benjamin S. Harmon
W. C. Roberts
Franklin Conklin
George B. Swain
J. Hart Brewer
George W. Wanamaker
Lyman B. Cathart

15
Louis T. Golding
James S. Lehmaier
James S. Barcus
Frank A. Munsey
Philip Block
Henry Gleason
Charles H. Patrick
William E. Clark

16
Samuel McMillan
James McClenahan
James Thompson
William Leary
John Proctor Clarke
Samuel G. French
William N. Cohen
John McClave

17
Edward C. Jones
H. W. Whipple
Theodore P. Losier
Payton C. Richards
Abraham M. Hyatt
W. E. Scarritt
Solomon Hanford
George W. Bartholomew

18
John T. Lockman
Dr. Pierre J. Smith
John Q. Lockman
Frederick J. Lockman
Wm. Todd Helmouth, Jr.
Barker Gummere, Jr.
Samuel M. Hamill
W. S. Hancock

19
Bradford Rhodes
T. Astley Atkins
Henry W. Sackett
Dr. E. F. Brush
James P. Hayes
Jacob Halstead
Charles E. Birch
Samuel C. Miller

20
A. Naumberg
Alex. Caldwell
Henry Birrell
Arthur B. Waring
J. B. Brennan
Henry Clay Piercy
Edmond R. Lyon
Edward W. Bill

21
Adelbert H. Steele
Charles H. Denison
Charles H. Treat
Frank Moss
D. E. Ainsworth
T. B. Kilburn
Dr. Horace J. Hanks
William A. Shaw

22
Joseph H. Emery
A. C. Houghton
Darwin G. French
C. S. Palmer
Robert C. Brown
E. W. Emery
C. A. Jewett
Lucien Knapp

23
C. W. Meade
Fred. S. Gibbs
Albert Ferguson
Thomas L. Hamilton
William Halpin
C. E. Becker
George W. Williamson
John W. Jacobus

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E. W. Bloomingdale
Lyman G. Bloomingdale
Frank V. Strauss
Meyer A. Bernheimer
Myer S. Isaacs
Charles H. Young
D. L. Einstein
Guest of D. L. Einstein

25
Peter Zucker
B. Forst
J. Guggenheimer
Henry L. Stoddard
Rev. J. Marlin Hodgson
James A. Blair
A. B. Humphrey
Judah L. Taintor

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Monroe Crane
Frank Brainard
Francis P. Furnald, Jr.
David D. Allerton
A. Lester Meyer
D. G. Culver
David C. Link
Merritt E. Haviland

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Joseph Coult
George A. Morrison
J. E. Howell
F. C. Loveland
L. H. Dewing
H. C. Harding
Henry Dalley, Jr.
Henry Allen Dalley

28
John B. Norris
Ira M. Hedges
C. Y. Wemple
Frank R. Crumble
Lewis L. Robbins
Donald McLean
A. H. Gleason
Alfred B. Price

29
E. M. L. Ehlers
William P. Potter
Frank S. Harlow
Walter E. Frew
Frederick P. Morris
P. C. Costello
Alfred Costello
Isaac P. Smith

30
P. W. Hannahs
John P. Weston
John Haddow
Lindsley E. Adams
Charles W. Zaring
Guest of C. W. Zaring
George B. Sloan
Guest of G. B. Sloan

31
Robert Lawson
A. R. Searles
Emil Reinke
C. C. Browne
George F. Greene
G. T. Rogers
Edward N. Crane
Ora Howard

32
William Einstein
Dr. William Carr
H. H. Meyer
P. J. Goodhardt
Louis Einstein
Guest of Louis Einstein
Morris Fatman
S. Stanwood Menken

33
Dr. W. C. Dean
John S. Tebbetts
Edward W. Harris
Daniel Lewis
V. M. Allen
William L. Lloyd
A. D. Mills
John D. Mott

34
Frank C. Schaeffler
Dr. Peter Schaeffler, Jr.
Theodore Kemeter
James H. Hoffman
Henry Rice
Albert Friedlander
I. N. Spiegelberg
George West

35
David Young
Richard Jenkinson
Thomas Hunt
D. C. Warden
E. C. Tooker
Webster C. Estes
Gherardi Davis
H. H. Benedict

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Frank Buckley
N. A. Elsberg
Hal Bell
Herman Fromme
M. H. Hirschberg
Harry Hirschberg
E. J. Birmingham
A. R. Kling

37
Charles E. Merriam
Charles E. Sargent, Jr.
Walter B. Merriam
Charles Tremain
Collin Armstrong
Caleb N. Jackson
C. N. Wayland
Dr. Collin S. Carter

38
Edwin A. Jones
Herbert C. Smyth
George Murray
Frederick Billings
Theodore H. Gee
James M. Gifford
James S. McMaster
John S. Sleicher

39
Robert J. Wright
John Kerr
Henry Rindskoff
Alfred Rindskoff
Thomas H. Hubbard
John Hubbard
Julius M. Mayer
A. S. Gilbert

40
A. C. Chase
E. M. Shepard
Edward M. Scudder
Hewlett Scudder, Jr.
I. R. Benjamin
Carl Eglinger
Colin Campbell
Louis Marshall
Daniel Guggenheim

41
A. H. Broadway
Lucien L. Bonheur
B. L. Ludwig
Julien T. Davies
Guest of Julien T. Davies
Walter S. Oakman
Geo. Clinton Batcheller
Benjamin Shepard

42
Charles Schoogood
Charles K. Lexow
Frank S. Dally
James E. March
Augustus H. Allen
D. J. McAllister
A. R. Lawrence
C. J. Bushnell

43
James L. Wandling
Rev. Chas. D. Nott
John A. Greene
Guest John A. Greene
Harry M. Cole
Wm. Pfisinger
Wm. H. Jackson
Walter E. Woodford
Joseph W. Lentry
Henry C. Post

44
Frank S. Witherbee
Lispenard Stewart
Henry Clinton Backus
Dr. Robert A. Murray

45
Benjamin L. Fairchild
Guest of B. L. Fairchild
Franklin Murphy
Guest of F. Murphy

46
Morris J. Hirsch
George F. Victor
Abraham Stern
Walter A. Hirsch

LADIES.

Name	Table
Mrs. Collin Armstrong	1
Mrs. A. B. Atkins	5
Mrs. James S. Barcus	2
Guest Mr. Bonheur	7
Guest Mr. Bonheur	7
Miss Elizabeth Brush	2
Mrs. Alexander Caldwell	2
Miss DeRuyter Campbell	6
Mrs. W. E. Clark	5
Mrs. W. E. Connor	4
Mrs. Margaret Coult	7
Mrs. G. H. Coutts	5
Mrs. Charles H. Denison	2
Mrs. Duffield	6
Mrs. James Peers Foster	6
Mrs. Rogene T. Fulton	2
Mrs. P. S. Gibbs	1
Mrs. James M. Gifford	2
Mrs. Thos. L. Hamilton	1
Mrs. L. Harburger	1
Mrs. H. J. Hanks	5
Mrs. Frank S. Harlow	7
Mrs. Benjamin Harmon	3
Miss Annie Harris	6
Mrs. Ira M. Hedges	3
Miss Hedges	3
Mrs. J. E. Howell	7
Miss Hudnut	4
Guest Mr. Isaacs	7
Mrs. R. C. Jenkinson	7
Mrs. P. T. Kempson	2
Mrs. James S. Lehmaier	2
Mrs. James McClenahan	4
Mrs. Samuel McMillan	4
Mrs. C. W. Meade	1
Guest Mr. A. L. Merriam	3
Guest Mr. A. L. Merriam	3
Mrs. N. A. Miles	5
Mrs. Frank P. Morris	4
Mrs. William D. Murphy	5
Mrs. E. A. Newell	6
Miss Norris	3
Mrs. E. J. Palmer	1
Guest Mrs. E. J. Palmer	1
Mrs. C. H. Patrick	5
Miss Annie D. Paulding	6
Mrs. Bradford Rhodes	6
Mrs. H. W. Sackett	6
Mrs. W. S. Schley	5
Miss Louisa Simmons	4
Miss Eleanore Simmons	4
Mrs. James Thompson	4
Mrs. Charles Tremain	1
Mrs. Wilbur P. Wakeman	3
Mrs. D. D. Wickham	7

GALLERY.

1 Mrs. James Thompson	2 Mrs. Samuel McMillan	3 Mrs. J. McClenahan	4 Mrs. Collin Armstrong	5 Mrs. Charles Tremain	6 Mrs. Benjamin Harmon	7 Mrs. W. P. Wakeman	8 Miss Budnut	9 Mrs. R. J. Banks	10 Mrs. W. E. Clark	11 Mrs. C. H. Patrick	12 Mrs. G. H. Coutts	13 Mrs. A. B. Atkins	14 Mrs. Wm. D. Murphy	15 Mrs. N. A. Miles	16 Mrs. W. S. Schley	17 Mrs. James P. Foster	18 Miss Annie Harris	19 Mrs. E. A. Newell	20 Mrs. W. S. Cowles	21 Mrs. O. Robinson	22 Mrs. Duffield	23 Miss Annie D. Paulding	24 Miss DeR. Campbell	25 Mrs. Chas. H. Denison	26 Mrs. Bradford Rhodes	27 Mrs. H. W. Sackett	28 Mrs. Alex. Caldwell	29 Mrs. I. S. Lehmaier	30 Mrs. James S. Barcus
31 Mrs. D. O. Wickham	32 Mrs. P. T. Kempson	33 Miss Elizabeth Brush	34 Mrs. Frank S. Harlow	35 Mrs. Frank P. Morris	36 Miss L. Harburger	37 Mrs. E. J. Palmer	38 Guest Mrs. Palmer	39 Mrs. F. S. Gibbs	40 Mrs. T. L. Hamilton	41 Mrs. C. W. Meade	42 Miss Hedges	43 Mrs. Ira M. Hedges	44 Miss Norris	45 Mrs. Margaret Coult	46 Mrs. R. C. Jenkinson	47 Mrs. J. E. Howell	48 Mrs. Rogene T. Fulton	49 Mrs. James M. Gifford	50 Guest Mr. Isaacs	51 Guest Mr. Bonheur	52 Guest Mr. Bonheur	53 Guest A. L. Merriam	54 Guest A. L. Merriam	55 Mrs. W. E. Connor	56 Miss Louisa Simmons	57 Miss E. Simmons			

1
Mrs. C. W. Meade
Mrs. Thomas L. Hamilton
Mrs. P. S. Gibbs
Mrs. E. J. Palmer
Guest Dr. E. J. Palmer
Mrs. L. Harburger
Mrs. Charles Tremain
Mrs. Collin Armstrong

2
Mrs. P. T. Kempson
Miss Elizabeth Brush
Mrs. Alexander Caldwell
Mrs. James S. Lehmaier
Mrs. James M. Gifford
Mrs. Rogene T. Fulton
Mrs. James S. Barcus
Mrs. Charles H. Denison

3
Mrs. Benjamin Harmon
Mrs. Wilbur P. Wakeman
Guest A. L. Merriam
Guest A. L. Merriam
Mrs. Ira M. Hedges
Miss Hedges
Miss Norris

4
Mrs. W. E. Connor
Miss Louisa Simmons
Miss Eleanore Simmons
Miss Hudnut
Mrs. Frank P. Morris
Mrs. James McClenahan
Mrs. Samuel McMillan
Mrs. James Thompson

5
Mrs. William D. Murphy
Mrs. A. B. Atkins
Mrs. G. H. Coutts
Mrs. W. E. Clark
Mrs. C. H. Patrick
Mrs. H. J. Hanks
Mrs. W. S. Schley
Mrs. N. A. Miles

6
Mrs. James Peers Foster
Miss Annie D. Paulding
Miss De Ruyter Campbell
Mrs. E. A. Newell
Mrs. Duffield
Mrs. Bradford Rhodes
Mrs. B. W. Sackett
Miss Annie Harris

7
Mrs. D. O. Wickham
Mrs. J. E. Howell
Mrs. R. C. Jenkinson
Miss Margaret Coult
Mrs. Frank S. Harlow
Guest Mr. Isaacs
Guest Mr. Bonheur
Guest Mr. Bonheur

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

EMANCIPATOR

MARTYR

BORN FEBRUARY 12TH, 1809

ADMITTED TO THE BAR 1837

ELECTED TO CONGRESS 1846

ELECTED
SIXTEENTH PRESIDENT
OF THE
UNITED STATES, NOVEMBER, 1860

EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION
JANUARY 1ST, 1863

RE-ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE
UNITED STATES, NOVEMBER, 1864

ASSASSINATED, APRIL 14TH, 1865

OFFICERS 1899

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW PRESIDENT

VICE-PRESIDENTS

W. M. K. OLCOTT

ROBERT N. KENYON

WILLIAM LEARY

SECRETARIES

ALFRED E. OMMEN
Recording Secretary

BENJAMIN E. HALL
Corresponding Secretary

TREASURER

J. EDGAR LEAYCRAFT

LINCOLN DINNER COMMITTEE

WILLIAM D. MURPHY Chairman

JAMES P. FOSTER
Secretary

W. JENKS MERRITT
Treasurer

JOHN SABINE SMITH

EDWARD A. NEWELL

WILLIAM L. FINDLEY

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW
Ex-Officio

TOASTS AND SPEAKERS

HON. CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW, PRESIDENT.

GRACE, - - - REV. HOWARD DUFFIELD, D. D.

PATRIOTIC SONGS, - - - MR. CORNELIUS J. BUSHNELL.

"ABRAHAM LINCOLN," - REV. HOWARD DUFFIELD, D. D.

"THE STATE OF NEW YORK," -
GOVERNOR THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

"THE ARMY," - MAJOR GENERAL NELSON A. MILES.

"THE NAVY," - REAR ADMIRAL WINFIELD S. SCHLEY.

"THE REPUBLICAN PARTY," - HON. HORACE WHITE.

DINNER

OF THE

REPUBLICAN CLUB.

THE Thirteenth Annual Dinner of the Republican Club of the City of New York was given at Delmonico's, Monday, February 13th, 1899, on the Ninetieth Anniversary of the birthday of Abraham Lincoln.

The President of the Club, Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, called upon the Rev. Dr. Howard Duffield to say grace.

God bless us. O thou who are our father's God, in whose name this nation was founded, and by whose favor it has been girt with strength, vouchsafe unto us the inspirations of thy presence. We are here to accord our gratitude unto thee for thy gift unto this people of Abraham Lincoln. May his spirit of fearless devotion to the right, his love of liberty, his sacrifice of self for the good of others, be made permanent elements in our national character. God bless the gallant and heroic men who in this very time, by sea and by land, are doing battle to enable this country which he saved to rightfully achieve its generous mission. Baptize us all with a fresh spirit of love for our native land and of loyalty to thee. For Christ's sake, amen.

MENU...

OYSTERS.

SOUPS.

CONSOMME BRITANNIA. BISQUE OF LOBSTER.

SIDE DISH.

TIMBALES PERIGORDINE.

FISH.

SALMON ROYAL STYLE. VIENNA POTATOES.

REMOVE.

FILLET OF BEEF WITH STUFFED OLIVES,
TREVISE TOMATOES.

ENTREES.

CAPONS STUFFED WITH CHESTNUTS,
FRENCH PEAS.

SWEET BREADS IN CASES WITH FINE HERBS,
MACEDOINE OF VEGETABLES.

SHERBET, AMERICAN.

ROAST.

RED HEAD DUCK.

TERRINE OF FOIES GRAS. CHICORY SALAD.

SWEETS.

RICHELIEU PEARS FANCY ICE CREAM. FRUIT. CAKES
PYRAMIDS. CHEESE. COFFEE.

The souvenir of the evening, presented to each member and guest, was a copy of, a special limited edition of

"Lincoln and His Cabinet," by Hon. Charles A. Dana,

privately printed from type, by the kind permission of Paul Dana, Esq.

At the conclusion of the dinner the appearance of the ladies in the gallery was greeted with applause, and President Depew arose amid enthusiastic cheers.

Address of Governor Theodore Roosevelt.

Mr. Depew: Gentlemen—Governor Roosevelt is compelled to meet another engagement, and I do not know but what two or three, to-night. He must either speak now or we will lose it. (Cries of "Now, now!") And we cannot afford to lose the Governor, and we cannot afford to lose Roosevelt.

The beauty about Roosevelt is that as Governor he has done everything that his enemies said he would. (Laughter.) They declared that if he was elected he would make such appointments, propose such legislation and endeavor to have carried out such a policy that the old-time regular Machine Republican would be put in his coffin. He has done the things that they said he would, proposed the measures that they declared that he would, and followed the policy which they said would ruin the regular organization, and the regular organization is behind him in everything that he has done. (Applause.)

He is the first Governor who has ever made the Machine Horse and the Independent Nag travel in double harness. (Applause.) We have a Governor who is a Governor and every inch a Governor. (Applause.) He is the Governor of the Empire State. There are forty-eight Governors of the United States, but none of them is exciting any interest from the public of other States except the Governor of the State of New York. (Great applause.) Empire in everything! Our imperial commonwealth rejoices in the fact that a New Yorker of New Yorkers, whose ancestors for generations are all New Yorkers, is making New York in the Executive Chair the imperial state in that as in every other respect. (Applause.)

I have the pleasure of introducing to you Theodore Roosevelt, Governor of the State of New York. (Great applause and cheering.)

Toast—THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

Gov. Roosevelt: Mr. President, or at least, Mr. Senator for the present—I last had the chance of speaking to this Club just one year ago, three days before the Maine was blown up. It has been a year big with events that tell upon the entire future

of this people. It has been a year, Mr. President, our Senator, which has given a chance for America to win honor undying through the men—through the soldiers by sea and land—like the General and the Admiral whom we have with us to-night. (Great applause.)

Before I make my formal speech I ask your permission to say one thing. Since coming to New York this afternoon it has been very vividly brought home to me, but all of you have realized the last two or three days the terrible distress this unprecedented weather is causing, and, although I cannot say I had exactly warrant in law for what I have done, yet I trust that the Senator will see that the Legislative backs me. I have directed the Commander of the State Guard, Maj. Gen. Roe, to throw open five of the armories, those of the Eighth, Ninth, Twelfth, Sixty-ninth and Seventy-first Regiments, which were in the parts of the city where we thought the greatest distress could with most celerity be relieved—to throw open those five armories for the reception of destitute and houseless people. (Great applause and cries of "Good.") And the General has notified the Police Headquarters to instruct all the precinct commanders that the armories were open, so that in case there is not elsewhere accommodation for those without homes in this bitter weather, they can find shelter there. I have no means for providing food for any of the unfortunates who come there, and I want to take this opportunity of asking publicly that any charitable organization or any individual who wishes to try to alleviate the distress will put itself or himself in communication with Maj. Gen. Roe, of 35 East Thirty-seventh Street, so as to work with him in tiding over the storm-bound period that seems to be immediately ahead of us. I am informed that there is a great shortage not only of food but of coal, and I want that all that can be done in an organized way to relieve the distress should be done. Maj. Roe has been instructed also to communicate with the Mayor, so that the municipal authorities shall know that all the State authorities can do to aid them and to aid individual charitable effort in dealing with the distress shall be done. As I say, I have got a little outside of my authority in it, but if I need any backing I know I can count on the Legislature for it. (Applause.)

Besides preparing a speech in advance, one must always be ready, if one sits beside the Senator, to meet some new issue, for the Senator has the happiest of gifts—the capacity not only to say, but to do the right thing at the right moment. And I want to say in answer to what he has just said, gentlemen, that I have striven, so far as in me lay, to keep every promise I made on the stump or off the stump during or prior to the last campaign, and that my only aim has been to feel that I had the right

to have behind me all the divisions, so far as there are any, of the Republican party, and I have certainly had them behind me so far. (Great applause.)

I am to speak to the toast, "The State of New York." In the year that has just closed the great interest that each State has had has been the interest common to all the States, the interest of the Nation; and I speak of that which is closest to the hearts of New Yorkers when I speak of that which is closest to the hearts of all Americans within or without New York. The last year has been that year of all others most important to the future of this country since the close of the Civil War. It has seen one of the most righteous wars of modern times brought to a triumphant conclusion. (Applause.) And I am glad to feel, when I am speaking to the Republican Club, that I can take for my text to-night the admirable speech delivered in the Senate of the United States by the Republican Senator from the State of New York, Senator Thomas C. Platt (great applause), in support of the ratification of the treaty—a speech admirable in temper and in tone, in which all of us as Republicans may take pride; a speech, also, which set forth in the broadest spirit the reasons why all patriotic Americans should desire the ratification of the treaty, no matter what their views might be as to the question of expansion in the abstract. But, indeed, in this matter, while we must shape our national course as a whole in accordance with a well settled policy, we must meet such exigency as it arises in a spirit of wise patriotism.

No sensible man will advocate our plunging rashly into a course of international knight errantry; none will advocate our setting deliberately to work to build up a great colonial empire. But neither will any brave and patriotic man bid us shrink from doing our duty merely because this duty involves the certainty of strenuous effort and the possibility of danger. (Cries of "Good" and applause.) Some men of high reputation, from high motives, have opposed the ratification of the treaty just as they had previously opposed the war; just as some other men whose motives were equally high in 1861 opposed any effort to restore the Union by force of arms. The error was almost as great in the one case as in the other, and will be so adjudged by history. But back of the high motives of those certain men lay the two great impulses—the impulses now in 1899 as in 1861—the impulses of sloth and fear; and well it was for us that the Administration and the Senate disregarded them. (Cries of "Good" and applause.)

We should not lightly court danger and difficulty, but neither should we shirk from facing them, when in some way or other they must be met. (Applause.) We are a great nation and we

have to, whether we will or not, face the responsibilities that must be faced by all great nations. (Applause). It is not in our power to avoid meeting them. All that we can decide is whether we shall meet them well or ill. (Applause.) There are social reformers who tell us that in the far distant future the necessity for fighting will be done away with, just as there are social reformers who tell us that in the long distant time the necessity for work—or, at least, for painful, laborious work—will be done away with. (Laughter.) But just at present the nation, like the individual, which is going to do anything in the world must face the fact, that in order to do it, it must work and may have to fight. (Applause.) And it is only thus that great deeds can be done, and the highest thought, also the purest form of happiness acquired. Remember that peace itself, that peace after which all men crave, is merely the realization in the present of what has been bought by strenuous effort in the past. (Applause.) Peace represents stored-up effort of our fathers or of ourselves in the past. It is not a means—it is an end. You do not get peace by peace; you get peace as the end of effort. If you strive to get it by peace you will lose it, that is all. (Applause.) If we ever grow to regard peace as a permanent condition; if we ever grow to feel that we can afford to let the keen, fearless, virile qualities of heart and mind and body be lost, then we will prepare the way for inevitable and shameful disaster in the future.

Peace is of true value only if we use it in part to make ready to face with untroubled heart, with fearless front and untroubled heart, whatever the future may have in store for us. (Cries of "Good.") The peace which breeds timidity and sloth is a curse and not a blessing. (Applause.) The law of worthy national life, like the law of worthy individual life, is, after all, fundamentally the law of strife. (Applause.) It may be strife military, it may be strife civic; but certainly it is only through strife, through labor and painful effort, by grim energy and by resolute courage that we move on to better things. (Applause.)

We now have certain duties in the West and East Indies. We cannot with honor shirk these duties. On the one hand we must undertake them, and on the other we must not fail to perform them in a way that will redound to the advantage of the people of the islands, no less than to our own national renown. (Applause.)

It is, I am sure, the desire of every American that the people of each island, as rapidly as they show themselves fit for self-government, shall be endowed with a constantly larger measure of self-government. (Applause.) But it would be criminal folly to sacrifice the real welfare of the islands, and to fail to do our own manifest duty, under the plea of carrying out some doctrinaire idea which, if it had been lived up to, would have made the entire

North American continent, as now found, the happy hunting ground of savages. (Applause.) It is the idlest of chatter to speak of savages as being fit for self-government, and though it is occasionally heard from excellent and well-meaning people, people who believe what they say, it usually covers the motive behind—it means that people are afraid to undertake a great task, and cover up their fear by using some term which will give it the guise of philanthropy. (Applause.) If we refrain from doing our part of the world's work, it will not alter the fact that that work has got to be done, only it will have to be done by some stronger race, because we will have shown ourselves weaklings. (Applause.) I do not speak merely from the standpoint of American interests, I speak from the standpoint of civilization and humanity.

It is indefinitely better for the whole world that Russia should have taken Turkestan, that France should have taken Algiers and that England should have taken India. The success of an Algerian or of a Sepoy revolt would be a hideous calamity to all mankind, and those who abetted it, directly or indirectly, would be traitors to civilization. And so exactly the same reasoning applies to our own dealings with the Philippines. (Great Applause.) We must treat them with absolute justice, but we must treat them also with firmness and courage. They must be made to realize that justice does not proceed from a sense of weakness on our part, that we are the masters. Weakness in any form or shape, as you gentlemen, who all your lives have upheld the honor of the flag ashore and afloat, know (great applause) is the unpardonable sin in dealing with such a problem as that with which we are confronted in the Philippines. The insurrection must be stamped out as mercifully as possible; but it must be stamped out. (Great applause.)

We have put an end to a corrupt mediaeval tyranny, and by that very fact we have bound ourselves to see that no savage anarchy takes its place. (Applause.) What the Spaniard has been taught the Malay must learn—that the American flag is to float unchallenged where it floats now. (Great applause.) But remember this, that when this has been accomplished our task has only just begun. Where we have won entrance by the prowess of our soldiers we must deserve to continue by the righteousness, the wisdom and the evenhanded justice of our rule. The American administrators in the Philippines, as in Cuba and Porto Rico, must be men chosen for signal capacity and integrity; men who will administer the provinces on behalf of the entire Nation from which they come, and for the sake of the entire people to which they go. (Applause.) If we permit our public service in the Philippines to become the prey of the spoils politicians, if we fail to keep it up to the highest standard, we shall be guilty of an

act, not only of wickedness, but of weak and short-sighted folly, and we shall have begun to tread the path which was trod by Spain to her own bitter humiliation. (Applause). Let us not deceive ourselves. We have a great duty to perform and we shall show ourselves a weak and a poor spirited people if we fail to set about doing it, or if we fail to do it aright. (Applause). We are bound to face the situations that arise with courage, and we are no less bound to see that where the sword wins the land, the land shall be kept by the rule of righteous law. (Applause). We have taken upon ourselves, as in honor bound, a great task, befitting a great nation, and we have a right to ask of every citizen, of every true American, that he shall with heart and hand uphold the leaders of the nation as from a brief and glorious war they strive to a lasting peace that shall redound not only to the interests of the conquered people, not only to the honor of the American public, but to the permanent advancement of civilization and of all mankind. (Great applause and three cheers for Governor Roosevelt).

Address of Rev. Howard Duffield, D. D.

Mr. Depew: Gentlemen—I have here a letter from President McKinley. (Great applause).

Executive Mansion, Washington, Feb. 4, 1899.

"The Hon. William D. Murphy, Chairman.

Dear Sir.—The cordial invitation which your committee has been good enough to extend to me to be present on the occasion of the thirteenth annual Lincoln dinner of the Republican Club of the City of New York, February 13 next, has been received, and I am very sorry that the pressure of my engagements will prevent my having the pleasure of being with you on this occasion.

Lincoln's wonderful career—his fortitude and self-sacrifice, his triumphs over poverty and adversity, his boundless faith in the people and devotion to their interests are among the priceless possessions of his countrymen. His name was long since numbered with the immortal patriots whose great deeds for mankind are the heritage of freedom and the hope of a nation's future.

I sincerely appreciate the courteous invitation of your club, and trust that the dinner may be a most enjoyable one. Very truly yours, WILLIAM McKINLEY.

Mr. Depew: And now, gentlemen, we are celebrating the thirteenth annual dinner of this club in memory of Abraham Lincoln—in memory of one of the greatest men, one of the foremost statesmen and the greatest Republican who ever lived. (Applause.) On these occasions, as they have annually occurred, we have had upon this platform representative men of the nation and of the party. It has often been the occasion of the movement of good measures for the country, and it has always crystallized the Republican sentiment of the hour. When we met here last year it was to celebrate in a measure the first year of the administration of William McKinley. We then extended to him our felicitations, because of what he had done in formulating and defending those industrial measures which

have done so much for our country. To-night we extend our felicitations to him and to the country for the wisdom which he has displayed in the conduct and the settlement of our war with Spain. (Applause).

It is the remarkable history of the Republican party that the measures which it has promulgated have been so far the good of the country, that the measures which it has promulgated as the dominant party have been so approved by the country that not one of them has ever been tampered with or repealed, but that the mandate of the people has compelled its being restored to the statute books. (Applause).

February the 12th, 1898, to February the 12th, 1899, is an epoch making year. When the historian comes to write up the story of our past he will give paragraphs to many a decade; but he will give chapters to the year 1898-99. (Applause).

When we met here a year ago we were celebrating the victory of Republican measures and the return of the Republican administration to power. We had fulfilled our pledges, we had re-enacted the protective tariff law for the protection of American industries; we had been unable to enact a currency law because of the obstruction in the Senate. But we had convinced the productive energies of the country and given them confidence, because Reed was Speaker and McKinley was President (applause) and the gold standard could not be interfered with. The party only deserves to live which meets the pledges upon which it gains power, and we kept our faith, and in keeping faith we restored the prosperity of the country and gave it what we promised would come. (Applause). Every boy in the Sunday school, and every boy who is taught at home, has had his imagination fired by the picture of the pillar of cloud by day and the pillar of fire by night which led the Israelites through the wilderness to the promised land, and we, without a miracle, by the working of the true laws of trade and finance, have seen from the desert the distress of the unemployed, and now we see the pillar of cloud from the factories and the pillar of fire from the furnace stacks to lead a happy people, so that this country is once more the land of peace, of plenty and of hope. (Applause). General distress, which for three years led our industrial forces was removed from office, executed and embalmed (laughter) and general confidence has continued since in command. (Laughter and applause).

When we left this hall one year ago it was to join the army of peace for the triumphs of industry. To our mental vision the theatre of the world was to exhibit upon its stage the same Old World tragedies. They were to be enacted in the chambers of the diplomat or on bloody battle field; they were to be the parti-

tion of old empires, the wiping out of African tribes and the seizure of their territories; they were to be universal spoliation; they were to be the Turk and the Greek as the villain and the victim of the play. But when the curtain rose the scene was the Western hemisphere, and the scenery was the tropical islands of the Carribean Sea and the American continent. The actors in the old play were the crowned heads of Europe. The actors in the new play were not Nicholas of Russia, not Humbert of Italy, not William of Germany; none of those people. The actors in the new play of the Western hemisphere, a play for the relief and freedom of a people, were William McKinley, they were Gen. Miles and Gen. Shafter (applause) and the unknown commanders of the Spanish army (laughter); they were Admiral Sampson and Admiral Schley and Admiral Dewey (great applause), and when there was any halting in the movement of the drama, a secondary part was made a leading one by the genius, the brilliancy and the dash of Theodore Roosevelt. (Great applause.)

In 1848 we expressed through our Congress our sympathy for Hungary in her revolt against Austrian tyranny. We sent a man-of-war to the Dardenelles for the purpose of taking the fugitive hero Kossuth on board, and in spite of the protest of Austria, bring him to this free country. The protest of the mad monarch of Hungary was answered by Daniel Webster in the most brilliant and remarkable state paper ever penned, a paper which told of the American people's sympathy, because of their origin and because of their growth, for people struggling for liberty everywhere; told how it was impossible for America not to feel for people who were trying to be free and to govern themselves (applause) and in that extraordinary paper he said to the Austrian ambassador, you must remember, sir, and tell your imperial master that the United States occupies the richest and most fertile territory on the globe, in comparison with which the territory of the Hapsburg is only a patch on the land." (Applause). When Webster was criticised for the brutality of this diplomatic utterance, as we have been criticised since for the brutality of our diplomacy, Webster's answer was: "I put it brutally on purpose in order that Europe might know who we were, what we were and what we could do." (Applause). Now, that was '51, and it took the greatest statesmen that we had and a state paper to tell Europe what we were and what we could do. But when we carried out the doctrine of Webster's great letter in 1899 the world knew who we were and nobody dared object. (Applause).

In the mysterious dispensation of providence, great events are brought about by the smallest incident; mighty battles are

fought, hecatombs are slain and nothing is done, but when the world is ripe for revolution, when the nations are ready to climb and to grasp the good things which God has in store for them, then some little thing starts the fire and touches off the magazine. It was seven farmers dead upon Lexington Common that made these United States; it was a shell bursting against the walls of Fort Sumpter that emancipated four millions of slaves and made the Republic what it is and removed the stain from our flag. (Cheers). It was the explosion of a man-of-war in the harbor of Havana that roused (applause) that most resistless element of the forces of this world. In this hour the American conscience, the eyes of the American people were opened to the hideousness of the situation at our very doors, and in thirty days a million of men were clamoring to be led to the front, and two hundred and fifty thousand were being marshalled into the various commands; within thirty days Miles was organizing victory in Porto Rico and in Cuba. (Applause). Within thirty days Sampson and Schley had made a close blockade around the Island of Cuba. (Applause). Within thirty days Dewey (great applause), sailing over the Eastern sea with orders to find the enemy where he could, and when he found them destroy them, passed the forts and over the mines, found them, destroyed them, burned them, stamped them, and could have said with Caesar, I came, I saw, I conquered. (Great applause and cheers).

Aguinaldo, the ante-hero (laughter), builded better than he knew when he attempted to assault Manila, because he made impossible that empire of tyranny and of fraud and of villany, ruled by the autocrat who had sold his country for Spanish gold, then pocketed the gold and came home on an American ship and had gone against the people who had rescued him. (Applause.) He made possible that only government which can be had under such conditions—the government of American justice and American liberty—for his countrymen.

We all admit the grave responsibilities of this situation. We all admit that great problems are to be solved, but if government by the people and for the people is able to live in comparison with governments of hereditary and despotism, then the greater the peril the greater the opportunity to so solve every problem that out of the fire and danger shall come peace, prosperity, liberty and commerce. (Applause.)

These United states will never have a state in the Union or a star on the flag outside of the American continent. (Great applause and cries of "Good.") Possibly Cuba may be an exception, because she is only a hundred miles from our coast and a ferry will be running backward and forward. (Laughter). But Cuba will not be a state of the American Union until the

English language is the language of her press and of her courts, until American emigration has rejuvenated and transformed her so that she praises in every fibre of her public life American liberty, until she has a congress builded upon our model, statesmen who understand our institutions, and she knocks at our door a prosperous republic upon American lines fitted by experience to be an American state. (Great applause). So far as the Philippines are concerned, we will govern them as an heritage which has come to us in the rescue of an oppressed semi-barbarous and partly civilized people from the tyranny of three hundred years. When they learn, after the experience of the last few weeks and their submission that we mean not oppression, that we mean liberty and the love of law and protection of life and property, then will come the education of the American school house, then the education of the American court of law, and then we can organize native armies of native police with American officers, and the whole supported by the revenues of the Philippine Islands; then we can educate them gradually for larger and larger measures of self-government. We will, when Congress meets, enact laws under which those islands can be so governed and so held; we will enact laws under which those islands and their semi-barbarous people could never enter their products at home, nor could their people coming here interfere with American labor or American wages or American production. (Applause.) On the other hand, under the inspiration of our initiative, we will make those islands the market for American products, and standing on the Philippines and reaching to the far east we will enter the open door of China and we will make China the market for the surplus of American production. (Great applause.)

Abraham Lincoln has been freely quoted of late as against expansion and against the destiny of the American people. But Abraham Lincoln struck the key note of American growth when he made the declaration that this war, meaning the Civil War, must be kept up until the Mississippi flows unvexed to the sea—flows unvexed to the sea in order that there can be no bottling-up, no suppression of America's energy, and it must reach the sea on all sides of the land. And he struck the key note of expansion in this declaration, that with liberty goes commerce, and with commerce opportunity. He saw that, while the United States was the greatest market in the world, our productiveness in agriculture, our productiveness in manufactures was so great that there would be congestion unless there was freedom, and that freedom must come so that, with all other manufacturing and producing nations, we could enter the markets of the world for their conquest and for our benefit. (Applause).

The guns of our American navy and the guns of our American army destroyed the rule of Charles V., Philip II. and of Ferdinand and Isabella, and that empire became a mirage of history. The guns of Dewey at Manila (applause) made the United States a world power; the guns of Dewey at Manila the other day taught the way to the conquest and then the pacification and then the ruling of our outlying territories. The unknown Dewey of a year ago stands to-day in a line with Nelson among the great naval heroes of the world, and the unknown Dewey of a year ago, by his successful diplomacy with the German commanders, his successful diplomacy with the Spanish generals, his successful diplomacy with the natives, has shown that way across the sea in the east is another one of those born American statesmen. (Applause).

We look back over our past and we see—those of us who are old enough to remember—that the reconstruction problems coming out of the Civil War were thought to be too great for a free people and too great for a country rent by civil strife. We look at the present and we see that those problems were so solved that Union and Confederate, the rebel and the federalist, strive with each other only as to which shall be at the front under the old flag fighting the country's enemies. (Applause). And as we look over the future we have no fears, because the people who solved the greatest problem of civil war of modern times or of ancient times, will so solve the problem of expansion that it will tend to the promotion of civilization, the advancement of liberty and the growth and glory of the United States. (Great applause).

Now, gentlemen, I have a story to tell. We were to have had to respond to the toast of the evening, "Abraham Lincoln," Mr. Cousins, of Iowa. Mr. Cousins is not here, because he was not on the line of the New York Central Railroad. (Laughter.) He telegraphed at noon to-day that, detained by the blizzard and no trains running, it was impossible for him to come. We didn't have Cousins, but we had his speech, and the question arose, would we have a speech read in cold blood and serve cold meats at this banquet hall? Well, I had attended too many dinners for that. (Laughter). It suddenly occurred to the committee that there was a gentleman so full of the fire and fervor of American patriotism, who had so demonstrated by his eloquence that at any moment he was on tap and you could draw from him just what you wanted, if the subject was all right, that we said the subject is Abraham Lincoln, the occasion is his birthday, the night is Delmonico's, the guests are his friends—Dr. Duffield, will you come? Here he is.

Toast—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Dr. Duffield: Mr. President and Senator: It is altogether possible, sir, that the developments of history may teach us to reverse this order of address and address you as Mr. Senator and after that as Mr. President. (Applause.) It is not popularly supposed that a cannon of the church is a rapid firing gun. (Laughter) and cries of "You're all right.")

This committee has touched me off with very little warning to myself, and if the discharge should go wide of the mark, or if it should prove a blank cartridge, I hope you will credit that to the committee and not to myself. "Brethren," said an old negro minister, "I have a three dollar sermon and I have a two dollar sermon, and I have a one-dollar sermon, and before I preach I will have a collection taken up (laughter) to find out which is most appropriate for this audience." The fact is, that for the present audience there is nothing that can be too good, but to-night, fellow Republicans, you will have to take simply the best that I can hastily bring.

The toast, as the president of the club has remarked, is an inspiring one, and it is also an embarrassing one. The very name of Lincoln sets every drop of patriotic blood a-tingling. His story is the Iliad of our American history, and when the conflict of heroes upon the plain of Troy shall have been forgotten, many a heart with tear wept impulse will read the simple chronicle of the life of that humble man who was honored of God to equip this great nation for the mighty task to which to-day the same finger of God is beckoning her. I labor under the additional embarrassment, fellow Republicans, of never having come into personal contact with this remarkable individuality. That little cockade of red, white and blue that was pinned upon the lapel of my boyhood's jacket, the echo of the awful guns that roared upon Sumpter, the stately swinging tread of armed men hurrying into the front of battle, the shudering dawn of that April morning when the country was plunged into sackcloth by the news that her beloved President lay dead—all these things are recollections of my earlier years that arise to perish never. But it was not my happy lot to look upon the face of him who carried upon his heart in those faithful hours the great destiny of this nation. And, gentlemen, to those who saw him then it seemed as though the vision of the eye somehow dulled the keener optic sense of the soul, and as we are carried from him by the passage of years he is lifted into clearer light and we can mark with truer measure the grandure of his outline. (Applause).

Mr. Lincoln was little known before the Chicago Convention

of 1860, when he was somehow to become the standard bearer of the Republican party in the throes of that great conflict which was beginning already to make itself felt throughout the land. At the bugle call of the new formed party there stepped down from an attorney's office in the far West a gaunt backwoodsman, who entered the arena where Titans were stripping themselves for the battle, and there went up from every quarter of the compass an instinctive cry, Who is Abraham Lincoln? And from every quarter of the heavens there ran back answers that peal strangely in our ears to-night. Who is Abraham Lincoln? And the East replied he is only an accident; he is a creature of the mob; he is lifted upon the cross of an unreasonable enthusiasm, for all of the delegates to the Chicago Convention from these eastern states were on their way homeward to this seaboard, trailing in the dust the banner of the Empire State, and they could only see in Abraham Lincoln in that hour one who had with uncouth hand dashed the chaplet from the hands of the polished and splendid William Seward, and they could not but look upon him as the accident of the hour. Who is Abraham Lincoln? And from the West came back the answer, he is an experiment. His neighbors had taken his measure; his friends knew that, though he was as shell barked as hickory, he was just as solid at the heart and just as tough in every fibre of his character, but they also knew he was all unused to government, that he was not schooled in the niceties of the technicalities of diplomacy, and they knew that his election had been largely a victory of merit and had been due to the pride of neighborhood, that he was a new creation of that then young and rising West, that, feeling the power of its strength, was rejoicing as a strong man to run a race. Who is Abraham Lincoln? And from the South there came back the bitter cry, he is the gauntlet flung in the very face of our most cherished institutions, he is the gauge of battle, for, remember, when Abraham Lincoln was nominated for the Presidency, it was that antedeluvian period in our history when the office of President was vacant, and a party named Jimmy Buchanan was drawing the salary (laughter and applause), it was the period in our national story when Adams, of Georgia, arose in the United States Senate and declared he would as soon kill the rest of his slaves at the foot of the Bunker Hill monument. But Mr. Adams forgot that where the Bunker Hill monument stands American liberty was born, and at her very birth she had strangled the twin serpents of tyranny and injustice, and that she had been clothing herself for all these years with the thoughts and sentiments of freedom, and all she needed was to be aroused to plant her war shod foot upon the hydra-head of disunion and of slavery. (Applause). But

those, friends, were the days when the South was spoiling for a fight and the days when the North was spoiling in its efforts after compromise, and so the nomination of Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency was regarded in the South alone as the pretext for unbuckling the sacred girdle of our national union. There was another curious answer to this question, it came from the abolitionists in the Republican party itself. Abraham Lincoln was not an extremist and therefore political fanatics branded him as a traitor.

Abraham Lincoln was of all things a practical man, and he stood in politics for the best that could be had, not all that might be desirable, and, therefore, he was anathematised by political visionaries, and that little group of men whom you cannot but regret, high of thought, pure of feeling, strong in speech, voicing the emotions of their hearts through the lips of Wendell Phillips, great orator as he was, shrewd, shrewish, able to scold in periods of polished rhetoric and to utter sentiments that had in them more of the venom of Xantippe than of the wisdom of Socrates, when he heard of the work of the convention said, "What, that wolf hound?" Oh, friends, ask to-day who is Abraham Lincoln. Go the wide world through and ask any man who believes in simple manhood and bares his brow before the grandure of character, who is Abraham Lincoln, and there will spring instantly into the mind a vision of that well known and widely loved face, that massive brow on which dark care seemed ever seated, those lustrous, deep-set eyes with a wistful far-off look as though they pierce the minds of lesser men, that shaggy mane of unkempt hair, those cheeks sunken and scarred with sorrow and with sacrifices, that jaw so strongly set and hinged, all uniting in features over which the cloud and sunshine play across the depths of the unfathomable sea. (Cries of "Good" and applause). And the passing of years haloed that head with a more beautiful light, and we are learning the truth of what Walt Whitman long ago said, "Lincoln is the supremest character upon the crowded canvas of this nineteenth century." (Applause.)

Mr. Lincoln was a lonely man. He can be put into no class. He rises in our history with the hauteur, dignity and grandeur of an obelisk. He is the Melchesidek of our story, with no lineage and no ancestry. He towers above the rarely eminent men which God gave to his time. Round about Mr. Lincoln in his cabinet sat a trio of marvellous statesmen; there was his courtly Secretary of State, Mr. Seward; there was his profound and sagacious Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Chase; there was his indomitable Secretary of War, Mr. Stanton. (Applause). Mr. Seward was a skilled and an experienced diplomat, but he simply learned that he was only Prime Minister

after all and Mr. Lincoln was President. Sagacious and experienced was that Secretary of the Treasury, but Mr. Chase came to learn that the President was taking soundings in deeper waters than his plummets could fathom. Most indomitable, like a god of war, was that mars-like Stanton, clad in complete male, but that inflexible resolution, when the kindly purpose of Mr. Lincoln's views came sweeping down on that iron plane—the miracle of the scriptures was repeated and "The iron did swim." (Applause).

Mr. Lincoln was privileged to have on the field of battle a train of warriors worthy of being mentioned beside the royal fighters of King David of the old scripture days. There was that silent, sphinx-like man, whose tongue was still, whose sword was eloquent, whose deeds speak to the generations to come, who fought the fight of humanity in the dark glades of the Wilderness, and who fought the fight of the hero on the lonely summit of Mt. McGregor. (Applause.) There was the gallant Sheridan whose fiery heart (great applause) and earnest ardor out-ran the fleet footed coursers of his command; Sheridan, that splendid cavalier sans peur et sans reproche, the hero of the American army. There was the Cromwellian figure of Grant.

Mr. Chairman, this splendid mirage of triumph has at last reached the eternal sea, and its memory shall never grow dim in the hearts of the lovers of their country. Grand men! But we know now, whatever we thought then, that Mr. Lincoln was sweeping a wider horizon and was more nearly to the heart of things and understod better the impulses and the issues of that day than these great leaders of men.

He was a lonely man. He was born to loneliness as a heritage. He was a great deal of the time in the din recesses of the Western forests. He learned what the wilderness and the streams could teach him, and he grew up far from the conventional restraints of society; he grew up under conditions where nothing was recognized as worthy except inherent manhood, and from his boyhod he drew the breath of loneliness. He was created with a hunger for knowledge, in his coon skin hat and buskin suit he marched back and forth every day nine miles to the school house. He touched every side of life until he came to be the martyred President. He was a hostler, a surveyor, a Mississippi boatman, a store keeper, he was entered in a lawyer's office. He was like some great pine tree that winds its roots into a soil that is little but a rock, and feeding upon its inhospitable condition raises its columnar top into the sky, defying the storm and deriding the hostilities of the tempest. (Great applause).

Let me tell you about the first speech that Mr. Lincoln is

said to have made. His friends thought he would be a good candidate for the Legislature, so they put him into nomination; he came from his retreat in the woodlands to a country town where he was to meet his opponent. As he approached the town he passed the house in which his antagonist dwelt. He saw rising from the roof a thin spire of iron, and he says, "What's that?" "Oh," said his friend, "that is a lightning rod," and he explained the uses of the lightning rod. Mr. Lincoln had never before seen such an appendage to a dwelling, and he thought over it a good deal until his time came to speak. The man against whom he was running was the first to occupy the platform, and he addressed his fellow citizens by saying that he hoped they would not throw him overboard for this unknown man, whose life they didn't know and with whom they were not acquainted, who had come up here from the unexplored tracts of the wilderness. Mr. Lincoln arose and said, "Friends, you don't know very much about me. I haven't had all the advantages that some of you have had," but, he said, "if you did know everything about me that you might know, you would be sure there was nothing in my character that made it necessary to put on my house a lightning rod to save me from the just vengeance of Almighty God." (Laughter and great applause.)

There are three great papers in the story of English speaking peoples that mark the progress of the race. One is the Magna Charta, and one the declaration of independence and one the emancipation proclamation. The Magna Charta was produced by a company of belted knights with glittering steel, swords bared and lances in rest; the declaration of independence was uttered to the world by the splendid company of scholars; but the emancipation proclamation was wrought out by one lonely man sustaining a burden that might have borne to earth an ancient Atlas. It was the time when disaster and reverse was hovering over the American arms, when the great efforts that had been made to go on to Richmond resulted only in going back to Washington, and Lincoln, one eventful day, called together his cabinet. Said he to them, "Gentlemen, I have called you together to state to you what I propose to do." He said, "I do not ask any advice as to the doing of it, but I shall be very glad to hear from you as to the best method in which it may be done, but I intend to issue this proclamation." He then read to them that paper which he had wrought out in solitude. A great hush fell upon the company of his advisers. Soon Mr. Seward suggested the change of a sentence. Mr. Bates said. "I think that this will cost you the fall election." Mr. Chase told how that he thought certain parts of it might be made stronger. Mr. Seward finally said, "Mr. Lincoln, if you issue this proclama-

tion just at this present time it will sound like a cry of despair. Wait until we have won a great victory and then let loose this thunderbolt." Mr. Lincoln then said, "very well, gentlemen, I will wait," and, like Siegfried in the play, who in the hollow of the mountain forged the sword with which he should do to death the dragon, Mr. Lincoln in quiet tempered that bolt with which he was in one blow to strike off the shackles of millions of souls. Well, by and by came Wednesday, and the Cabinet sat on Saturday and the proclamation went forth on Sunday, and the sons of men throughout the world shouted as if they were the witnesses of a new creation, for there comes to us a new heaven from which the dark cloud of judgment was rolled back, and a new earth that was printed with no foot of a slave, and the Americans could say for the first time that their land was not only the land of the brave, but the home of the free. (Thunderous applause and cries of "Good, good.")

Mr. Lincoln was a profoundly religious man, he subscribed to no particular "ism;" he enrolled himself in no special church. It would have been to my thinking almost a false note for this unique and solitary character to have done so. In society he always looked to manhood rather than to etiquette; in law he always consulted common sense more than he did the statutes; in diplomacy he was always guided by intuition more than by prestige, and in religion he asked for a sincere heart more than for a mere creed. (Applause). Mr. Lincoln refused to wear the straight jacket of a bigot who says I am holier than thou, and he just as strenuously refused to wear the mantle of the fool who says in his heart, or he will say it with his lips if you make it a sufficient financial inducement for him to do so, he will say there is no God. (Applause). But from the very moment that he took the cars at Springfield and tracked through the snow fields of that late springtime and asked his neighbors and his whole people to pray to God for him, until the hour when his great spirit went back to the giver of it, he followed the teachings of God as though he saw that pillar of cloud and of fire at all times.

There was a delegation that went to Mr. Lincoln at one time in a dark day of our story, and they wanted him to abandon the conflict; they wanted him to give up his unequal warfare, as they called it, and restore peace to this unhappy land. His reply to them was, "Gentlemen, you remind me of an experience of my early life. I was working for a farmer, as a farm hand for old Deacon Jones. In the middile of the night I heard him call to me 'Abraham, Abraham, get up, the world is coming to an end.'" Says he, "I looked out of the window in my little attic room in the old log cabin and I saw the stars raining from their places in the heavens, and my heart gave way within me, and I

trembled with fear, feeling that the judgment hour had come. But, gentlemen, as I looked I saw behind that blinding meteoric shower the old North star shining just where it always had been, and the dipper which I knew was there in all its glory, and I came to the conclusion that the world was not at an end, and I I would steer by the stars that God had set to remain in his heavens." (Applause).

Friends, we are at another hour when opinions are divided. There are those that make the air to quiver with apprehension; there are those who tell us that we violate the constitution and that we are false to the declaration of independence, but yet through the shower of meteors, through the roar of all the disturbances of this time, we will still behold the star of American independence, the star that shines for the right of liberty, the right of political liberty and religious liberty, that star is still fixed and immovable in God's heavens. By that we steer, by the light of it our fathers saw over the sea to lay the course of the Mayflower, until its prow had touched on Plymouth Rock. By that star Washington laid his course from Bunker Hill until it led to victory and Yorktown. By that star our martyred President guided his course from Sumpter to Richmond. And that star is now sending its beams into the waters of a far off sea, it has risen above the horizon of the Orient, it is hanging like a beacon above those distant islands, and its shining will tell the world that a new day, a day of liberty for man, has arisen upon the face of the earth. (Great applause and cheering.)

Address of Major-General Nelson A. Miles.

Mr. Depew: Gentlemen, Mr. Cousins has the reputation of being the most eloquent orator on occasions like this that there is in the West. Mr. Cousins, on previous occasions in the West on Lincoln's birthday, has made speeches which have there been regarded as the most memorable and remarkable of the long series that has followed since Lincoln's birthday had been honored. If we could have had Cousins here we would have been glad, but Duffield has dispersed any regret we might have had. (Applause.)

There have been more books written, more speeches made and more orations delivered upon Abraham Lincoln than upon any other American living or dead. One of the greatest speeches has been made here to-night. (Applause). One of the most felicitous speeches ever made, one of the ablest and best ever delivered was from the pen of one of the best orators and one of the ablest men who ever attended a dinner of this kind. By the favor of his son we have as our souvenir to-night this tribute to Lincoln from a man who served with him for years and knew him well—Charles A. Dana. In returning our thanks to his son for permitting us to distribute this among our members as the memorial of this evening, we want to say to the son that we are glad that he is keeping up so superbly the traditions of his father in publishing one of the best Republican papers that was ever edited. (Great applause.)

When, during the Mexican war, Gen. Butler's army had reached a portion of Mexico where there were no trees, no grass—it was simply a sunburned desert—the enemy appeared and the fight was on. At a critical moment it was necessary for some battery to shell the enemy or the day was lost. There was a Massachusetts battery which saw the opportunity and moved to embrace it, but they had no wadding, whereupon they took out the bibles which had been given them by the Massachusetts Biblical Society, wadded the guns and beat the Mexicans. Gen. Butler rode up and said: "Well done, boys, well done; but where did you get your wads?" They said to him:

"We wadded the guns with the bibles." He said: "That's right, just right; spread the Gospel through this God-forsaken country." (Laughter and applause.)

Now the American guns have been spreading the gospel again through God-forsaken countries, and we are fortunate in having with us to-night the heroes who have directed the guns and sent the messages of peace and health to regions that knew neither health nor righteous peace before. There is a gentleman who I am about to introduce who has illustrated in his own person the capacity of the American volunteer to muster, support and lead the soldiery so that he should be the Chief and the Commander-in-Chief of the American army. (Applause.)

I saw riding down the streets of London two years ago that great procession at the Queen's Jubilee. On horseback were the Princes and personalities of Europe, the commanders of different armies of European nations; but there rode a magnificent figure, clad in a uniform then unknown in Europe, of whom I felt mighty proud, and did my best to make the American Eagle scream as Gen. Miles went by. (Cheers.) I have told the story before, but I will tell it to this audience again, because it is a new one (laughter), and it is said to be my privilege to tell old things to new audiences. A Russian Grand Duke came up to me with great enthusiasm, and I supposed he was going to say, as all Englishmen did, "Did you see our Queen? Did you see our Roberts? Did you see our Wolsey? Did you see our Prince of Wales? Did you see our Duke of Connaught?" but he didn't do anything of the kind; he grasped both my hands in both of his and simply shouted, "I have seen your American general." And gentlemen, here he is—General Miles. (Three cheers and calls of "What's the matter with Miles? He's all right. First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen.")

Toast—THE ARMY.

Gen. Miles: Mr. President, Senator and Friends—What can you expect an army man to say after listening to such eloquence from three such distinguished orators? A night like this, coming from the hotel to this hall it occurred to me that possibly the elements might keep away a great many that would be here otherwise. This storm to us who have been accustomed to the storms of the Dakotas and Montana in winter might be regarded as an atmospheric caress (laughter), but to you who live here in the East, in this great metropolis, where you have all the comforts of life, it is indeed a terribly cold, cheerless storm; and yet we notice every chair taken in this great hall. It convinces us that within this hall the spirit and the fires

of patriotism burn as warm and as cheerfully as it is possible for patriotism to burn in the hearts of America's intelligent, patriotic citizens. (Applause.)

On this, the anniversary of the great commoner, the great philanthropist, the great liberator, the wise and sagacious executive, and the pre-eminent statesman, it is eminently fitting that we should recall what he did and the incidents of his life. We have listened to the description of his early struggles, his great services as a citizen, a politician, an orator and a statesman, but as the closing years of his life were amid the turmoil of the terrible war, it is well that we should remember the great burden, the great responsibility that rested upon him. We who are inspired by his love and purity, his love and honesty, the grandeur of his noble character, were inspired in those days of '61 by his leadership. And, gentlemen, we remember when he came to us after almost every disaster, as a father to his children; we knew that his great heart was beating for us, and we felt his inspiration; we felt that the great heart of the nation in the person of Abraham Lincoln was with us and would be with us whether it was in the days of victory or of disaster. (Applause.) His spirit inspired the great and noble patriotism of the country, and the heroes formed batallions, regiments, divisions, corps and armies and marched down to battle as to a festival, shouting for their country with all the fortitude and heroism and bravery that it is possible to inspire men with. But at the closing hours of that terrible struggle when he was permitted to see once more a reunited country, when he was permitted to realize that once more the flag of the nation was floating in triumph and in peace over every fortification of the land, when he realized that there was four millions of people who had been slaves and were now thanking their God for their freedom and for the right hand of Abraham Lincoln, which hand had set them free (applause), then it was that that great heart was taken from us; then it was that great and noble leader who had the confidence of even those who were his enemies, who had the admiration and reverence of all our people, was taken from us; but as we realized that our nation was once more united and strong, we were reminded of those lines of the good, gray poet who said:

"The ship, the ship is anchored sate,
  Its voyage closed and done;
From fearful trip the victor ship
  Comes in, its mission done.
Exalt, O shores! and ring, O bells!
  But I, with silent tread,
I walk the spot my captain lies,
  Silent, cold and dead." (Applause.)

Thus ended the life of Abraham Lincoln, but his example has been the guiding star of patriots for the last generation and will be for generations yet unborn.

I am asked to speak regarding the Army of the United States. No one can refer to that subject without referring to him who was first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen—the great chieftain, the great statesman, the magnificent soldier, the best soldier, statesman, citizen and patriot that ever walked the earth. He gave the Army of the United States the inspiration of the nobility of his character, and it has endeavored to follow his example and his guidance ever since. For more than a hundred years the army has been the vanguard of civilization, and it has placed itself between innocence and purity on the one hand, and savage cruelty and ferocity on the other. It has made possible the security of life, property, law and order in the wildernesses of this continent. It has blazed the way for the pioneer, the miner and the home-builder, and it has had much to do with carving out and assisting the great prosperity that has come to this country during the last hundred years. To be a good soldier in the Army of the United States one must first be a good citizen. (Applause). In order to realize what it is to live and enjoy and maintain the principles of our institutions, one must be a citizen of the Republic and realize that we are living under better advantages, greater blessings than the people of any other country, and that inspires fortitude, heroism and sacrifice on the part of the soldiers of the United States. In the struggle that we have passed through our people heard the cry of distress; they heard the wail of suffering and cruelty; they heard the cry for help and assistance, and the people through their representatives and the government called the assistance of the gallant Navy and the Army of the United States, and well did they respond, whether it be on sea or land they responded, and as cheerfully as it is possible for men to do, to risk every danger, every privation, every sacrifice, in order that they might go to the assistance of the oppressed, to those who are struggling for liberty. (Applause.) And the history of that war is most remarkable. It is a history of grand achievement; it is a history of unbroken victory. From the far East to the far West not a single flag has beeen lowered, not a single man has been captured, not an inch of ground has beeen lost, not a single soldier has been captured by any of the forces of Spain in the last war. (Applause.) It is a most remarkable war—remarkable in its history—and "thrice is he armed who has his quarrel just." Those men believed that they were in a righteous cause, battling for humanity's sake, for the liberty of a people whose only crime

was their love of freedom, and I rejoice that that result has been brought to a successful ending; and you may be assured that so long as the great heart of the American people is true to the traditions of the fathers, is true to the inheritance that has been vouchsafed to us by the fathers, so long as the people of America maintain in all their purity and grandeur our institutions and the principles of our institutions, so long can you depend upon the Army of the United States to cherish, honor and maintain your liberty. (Great applause).

Address of Rear-Admiral Winfield Scott Schley.

Dr. Depew—Gentlemen, it is a curious fact that in the history of the American Navy it has had to make its own record and its own way. The statesmen of the country have always been against it. Jefferson and all his compatriots were against the Navy when the wonderful victories of Decatur created a furor for it which gave us the ships which won the War of 1812, and the War of 1812 gave us the ships which won the Civil War, and the victories of the Civil War woke up the country to the necessity of a Navy which won the war with Spain, and the war with Spain gave us such a Navy that we will never more be troubled on that subject. (Applause).

Now when Rollins Morse was a member of Congress he came to New York, and the people whom he had favored in the tariff measures gave him a dinner up here on Fifth Avenue. As he came in everybody said to him: "Why, Morse, I am glad you are in town; didn't know you were here; where are you staying?" He says: "I am staying at the St. Cloud Hotel." Finally his host said: "Morse, that will never do; we call that the San Clue here." Next day Morse went downtown and went into his banker's, who said: "Morse, I am glad to see you in town; where are you staying?" "I am staying at the San Clue." The banker said: "That may do in Boston, but that won't do in New York; call it in plain English St. Cloud." The next place that he went was his correspondent, and he said: "Hello, Morse, where are you staying?" and he says: "I will be hanged if I know." (Laughter.) Now, whatever may have been the conclusion of Morse on that occasion, Schley knew where he was at when Cervera came out from Santiago (applause and laughter), and thirteen minutes afterward Cervera knew where he was at. (Applause.) And certainly it was one of the most remarkable things of modern times that one of the greatest, proudest, best equipped and modern navies, in thirteen minutes should have been made junk, and junk from the scientific firing and skillful manœuvring of the American Commander. I heard Schley at a dinner in Brooklyn when he just came back and was full of it. I have been interested all

my life in word pictures, but I never heard such a graphic, magnificent, stirring, never-to-be-forgotten battle picture as that which Admiral Schley then painted, modestly keeping himself in the background, keeping in the front what the American sailors themselves did in that battle of Santiago.

And now I introduce to you Admiral Schley. (Great cheering and cries of "What's the matter with Schley? He's all right!" etc.)

Toast—THE NAVY.

Admiral Schley: Mr. President and gentlemen of the Republican Club—I am introduced with the idea that I will go over to you all, or with you all, the incidents attending the battle of the 3d of July (cries of "Give it to us!"), with which I was connected; and I considered then, as I consider now, that there was glory enough on that occasion for everybody. (Cries of "Good!" and applause.) Before undertaking to describe to you the incidents of that memorable day, I will recite to you some of the duties of the Navy, which is set for my speech this evening.

The Navy is that branch of the public service the nature of whose duties are twofold in that they relate to both peace and war.

In times of peace the Navy is that arm of the public service which marks out and maps the dangers of far-off seas, and accurately delineates the outlines of distant islands, that the peaceful argosies of commerce may follow the safer routes to the markets of the world to exchange the varied commodities of commerce.

It has penetrated the tangle of the inter-tropical regions and it pushes its way into the frozen fastnesses of the North and South in quest of new routes for trade.

It has carried the influence of your power and the beneficent advantages of your civilization to the hermit and secluded empires of the Eastern Hemisphere and has brought them into touch with our Western civilization, with our rule of confidence and our love of law for the law's sake rather than from fear of the law's punishments. (Applause.)

It has stood guard on the outer frontier of the world, often in pestilential climates, exposed to noisome disease in the performance of duties that are outside the public observation, and therefore to some extent beyond the public appreciation.

The bones of its officers and men lie in every country of the world and along its highways of commerce, martyrs to a sense of duty that has never known the fear of death; and they have

performed all of their duties without complaint, without misgiving, with a devotion of purpose to the highest and most sacred requirements of duty.

Whether it be in the frozen ice fortresses of the North to extend the knowledge of mankind over vast fields of ice, or among unknown or unexplored islands and continents, or whether it be in the tropical lands of the earth's surface, there has been that same spirit and the same courage which have fitted it for the severe requirements of war when that should become necessary. Such, my friends, are some of the duties of the Navy in peace, which has its triumps no less renowned than war.

It is, however, the martial side of our profession which appeals more directly to our admiration, for it is there that its glory becomes more prominently presented to us. The deeds of valor of its great captains have added lustre to our flag and stand before us in thrilling radiance, typified and immortalized by fire, and there is no one perhaps, however strong his notions of civilization, or however strong his notions of peace, that does not feel his heart beat a little faster, or his blood circulate a little more rapidly on reading the exploits of Paul Jones, Decatur, or Hull, or Stewart, or Perry, or McDonough, or Ingraham, or Cushing, or Porter, or of grand old David Glasgow Farragut. (Applause.) It is the victories of these men and their contributions to the prestige and glory of our great nation that give additional brilliancy to the stars of our beautiful flag, and greater lustre to its exquisite folds, and which make us all a little prouder as Americans for the safety and security we feel for the part taken by them in giving that larger sense of protection to home, to country and to kindred. (Great applause.)

They have demonstrated that they have sustained absolutely the traditions handed down to them, and they are ready to pass on to the generation which will succeed them those traditions which handed into their keeping have been so admirably and so manifestly defended. Only a few words more. I feel that I have occupied your time. (Cries of No, no; go on.") I will go over as accurately as I can remember, and the photographs which were taken that day of the events as they occurred are imperishably in my mind. It was my privilege to witness and to participate in a combat on a platform that I had erected around one of her turrets, and when my vision from that point was interfered with I went to the bridge (cries of "Good"), with nothing between me and the enemy except God's own free air. (Applause.) Towards the latter days of June and the first days of July the situation about Santiago, owing to the excellent arrangement and to the splendid fighting

of our Army, was made most critical. The enemy wanted to get in out of the wet in time (laughter); when the right wing of the Army had closed in and cut off the retreat from Santiago they fled from the islands on the westward of the harbor. A singular state of circumstances occurred, which concluded a most important book in the history of our country, and it was one of the accidents. As these Spanish troops retreated from the islands on the west of the harbor, the block-houses which they had occupied and which had annoyed the insurgents so seriously were seized upon by the insurgents, who, in order to demonstrate the proper degree of vengeance, consigned them to the flames one after another, and, curious as it may appear, there were six in number, and that number corresponded exactly with the six ships of the enemy which were then contemplating escape that very night. That little incident determined the movement of Admiral Cervera's fleet, that they would not do it at night, and determined him to go out in the morning, and it was that circumstance perhaps which determined the result. His chances might have been better at night, but at all events he sacrificed his chance at night and assumed the risk of the day, and the wrecks which now lie upon the Cuban coast attest whether or not he made a mistake. (Applause). It was on Sunday morning, the 3d day of July, when a movement of the enemy's ships was begun, and it is a very high tribute to the discipline of the service with which I am connected when I say that movement was discovered almost simultaneously by every vessel on guard around that harbor that morning. (Great applause). About 9:40 the first vessel appeared in the opening flying her battle flags at her mast head, and with the Admiral in command. Signal was immediately made that the enemy was escaping, followed by another to close in and another to clear for close action. The vessels of the fleet immediately closed in around the harbor upon the ships which were then escaping, and by that time they had all succeeded in passing out of the narrow defile, and such a bombardment is only permitted to one once in his lifetime, and when he has had the opportunity of witnessing it, it will last for the rest of his life. (Applause.) It was a little difficult to determine at first what were to be the tactics of the enemy—whether he had intended to fight or whether he had intended to escape. That matter determined, the problem then became one of easy solution. (Laughter). An assault was made upon the Brooklyn, which was lying to the westward of the harbor with her course to the northward and eastward. We were ranged circularly about the harbor. Speed, of course, was immediately run up and a dash was made for the head of this column, firing with a violence and with a rapidity

which was simply phenomenal, and with an accuracy that was simply fatal. The Brooklyn soon found herself in a position where a turn had to be made, and there was but a moment left in which to decide it, and looking to the eastward where our ships were turning or changing their course to the westward in pursuit of the enemy that were then escaping would have brought the Brooklyn in such a position as to have blanketed the fire of the other vessels of the squadron upon the leading vessels of the enemy, and as it was a matter of the gravest importance to subject them to a most unremitting fire, the determination was made to turn outward and uncover the enemy, and the result of that manœuvre was that in twenty-nine minutes from their appearance there were four of them laid out on the beach. (Applause). The two others that remained were the Viscaya and the Colon, both of which attempted to escape westward and were pursued by the Brooklyn and the Oregon and the Texas and the Iowa, and in a running fire of about fifty-four minutes at distances varying from fifteen hundred or two thousand yards to over a mile, which is the point-blank range of the modern artillery. At eleven o'clock and seven minutes the Viscaya was observed to be in very great distress; smoke was coming out of every one of her ports, her battle hatches had to be removed to keep her men from smothering below. Scores of the men in her superstructure had jumped overboard in order to avoid this terrific fire. She turned outward, whether by mistake or intention I do not know, and the Brooklyn turned inward; but at that moment, observing herself so seriously injured, her helm was put to port, she slewed around and started for the beach with a list so great that I thought she would capsize before she could reach it. That left simply the Colon, which had speeded in close to the beach, following its sinuosities; and I think had been looking for an hour before she was captured for some soft place on the beach. (Laughter.) After the Viscaya had been finished it was considered that men who would have to fight ought to be fed, and the Brooklyn went to dinner, the Oregon on her starboard quarter was signalled also to go to dinner, and our men enjoyed for thirty minutes a cold repast, but it was sufficient to sustain them. They were on the top of their turrets, smoking and jesting, and the enemy were firing on us. Some shots would pass over, some ahead and some fall short, and after having added to our steam and to our speed, we came up very rapidly upon her; and at fifteen minutes to one o'clock signal was made to the Oregon, then on the port quarter of the Brooklyn, to let go one of her railroad trains at her (laughter), the sound of a thirteen-inch shell coming through the air resembling that of a limited express. That was

followed by a shell from the forward turret of the Brooklyn. The shell of the Oregon landed just astern, and that of the Brooklyn just ahead. A third shot was fired from the Oregon that passed over the Colon, and the fourth shot fired from the Brooklyn struck her. Her cabin was wrecked. Then her captain felt that was quite sufficient, for he had witnessed the disaster which took place astern of her. He ran in on the beach at a place known as Riena Tarquino, which, by a curious state of circumstances, was the exact spot where the Spanish had seized the Virginius some twenty years ago and carried her crew into Santiago, where they were murdered by Don Buriel. It seems almost to have been retributive justice that the destruction of the Spanish power in America should occur at almost the precise spot where that great offense had been given us before, and that the name of the vessel which was finally captured should bear the name of the alleged discoverer of the continent. After this vessel had surrendered and means were taken to take possession of her, the flagship of the American fleet had appeared upon the scene of action, and the report reached us that the battleship Pelayo was on the coast. Admiral Sampson directed me to take the Oregon and the Brooklyn, and to go over and finish her up. We started, and were gone perhaps half an hour when the vessel was observed ahead of us on the horizon. Her character could not be determined, but her flags at her mast head indicated that she was Spanish. We approached her near enough, however, to make out that she was a battleship, and in order to gain room for manœuvring we ported our helm about a point or two to get a little bit farther off shore so that we could manœuvre. The starboard battery of my ship had been to some extent knocked out. As we ported our helm this battleship ahead did the same, when it was perceived that she was not the Pelayo,, because the Pelayo was a barbette ship, and the vessel which we saw was a turreted ship, corresponding to the Cardinal Cisneros or to the Carlos Oquinto; and when the men on the Brooklyn heard me say to the captain, who was on the outer bridge, that it was not the Pelayo, that it must be either the Cardinal or the Carlos, they declared that that job was pretty easy. (Laughter). We approached her, and we were just on the point of giving the order to commence firing when a signal was made. It was a signal by the Commercial Code, and when interpreted conveyed to us the information that she was an Austrian battleship. There was a good deal of disappointment among the men, and her name was the Kaiserin Maria Theresa, not a very good name on that coast on that day. (Applause). But the captain came on board, and it appeared that all he desired was to communicate with the Com-

mander-in-Chief for the purpose of going into the harbor of Santiago for the purpose of taking off a number of neutrals who were then exposed, of course, to the fire of the Army as well as of the ships. They didn't permit him to go in, however, but allowed him to send a steam launch, and when his steam launch got up to Santiago it was found that all the neutrals had passed from the Spanish lines into the American lines; that is, from a position where they were not safe to a position where they were perfectly safe. (Applause.)

That, my friends, is a cursory and hastily described account of a battle that was as memorable in its results as that of Lepanto or of Trafalgar, in one of which the determination was whether the cross or the crescent were to rule in Europe, and the other was where the combined forces of a great despot who had overrun Europe for years should be destroyed and he should be driven into exile. The battle of the 3d of July, together with that of Manila, determined whether or not American humanity was to prevail on this continent or the civilization of a hundred years back. (Great applause.)

Address of Hon. Horace White.

Dr. Depew—Gentlemen, I forced Admiral Schley out of the speech which he was to make into that description for this reason: It would have been a great thing after the battle of Lepanto to have heard Don John of Austria describe it; it would have been a wonderful thing after the battle of Trafalgar to have heard Nelson describe it, and I wanted that you should enjoy what I had enjoyed and heard Schley describe the battle of Santiago. (Applause.)

At the Republican State Convention at Saratoga this year there appeared as the permanent chairman a young man who was known to scarcely any of the delegates. The position of permanent chairman is one where a man can make a reputation, lose a reputation, or do nothing. (Laughter). After this gentleman who acted as permanent chairman had finished his speech, every Republican in that convention knew that the young statesmen coming to the front were equal to the best traditions of the older statesmen in oratory and in statesmanship. A more finished, a more complete, a more perfect review of Republican doctrine, Republican hopes, Republican dreams, Republican future and Republican past was never presented than that which was given by Senator Horace White, of Syracuse, as the permanent chairman. (Applause). We are fortunate in having this young statesman here to-night. Senator Horace White. (Applause.)

Toast—THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

Senator White: Mr. President, Fellow Republicans—The Republican party of the State of New York is to be congratulated. It has given us a rare treat and a memorable occasion. As for me, I feel and remind myself of one of those unfortunate animals, some of you are familiar with them, especially those who occasionally glance at the accounts from Sheepshead Bay, Gravesend and Saratoga. You hear the newspapers picture in glowing terms the fleet animals that ran first, second, third and fourth, and in smaller type a large number "also ran." I am an "also ran."

When Charles Sumner was in England he said in writing home: "Lord Brougham is not agreeable at dinner." Then he added in explanation: "He is often a usurper, and we are re-

duced into listeners, into partakers of the banquet." No higher tribute can be paid to our distinguished toast master of this occasion than that, after all his orations, speeches and toasts, no one ever thought of him as a usurper. If there is anything that will make a usurper at the dinner table, it is the inspiring theme you have assigned to me, The Republican Party.

When the Republican party was formed many supposed that it had but a temporary mission, and that as soon as slavery was crushed or destroyed the new party would dissolve. Almost twenty years after the Civil War there were those who declared that it had gained its strength from the radical instead of the conservative and permanent elements of the country, and must go the way of other organizations which received their vitality from the impulses of the people. It was never more alive than it is to-day, never more honored with responsibilities than we see it now, with the garlands of its recent triumphs fresh upon it. There was nothing senile in its bearing three years ago when it was called to contend for an honest currency; there was no sign of decay in the blows it dealt for the integrity of the nation, and when the time had come for Americans to put down the ancient tyranny on the Island of Cuba, there was no sign of palsy in the Republican party. (Applause.)

The test of a political organization, like the test of a man, is the power of adaptation to new conditions. Can we imagine a more severe test than that to which the administration at Washington was subjected just one year ago when an American warship lying in the harbor of Havana was suddenly reduced to an unsightly wreck, and two hundred and sixty-six of her crew were entombed in the wreck of that floating fortress? Yet out of that trial came victory; out of national shame, national glory; out of chaos a resplendent and splendid American policy. (Applause.) The nation is now ploughing a new and untried way, borne along by powerful currents, while dismal voices declare that it must beat back to familiar waters or it will be foundered on the shoals of imperialism. Is it possible that the national wisdom illustrated by the utterances of Jefferson, Monroe, John Quincy Adams and Seward has ceased to exist? I believe that there still resides in the American people the power to grasp an emergency; I believe that there is still inherent in the American people the power to accomplish all that we may ask. (Applause.) Wherever there is energy and courage, there also we will find prudence and capacity. Furthermore, I believe that the Republican party contains a full proportion of this ability; yea more, I will assert that the progressive instinct, the genius for affairs, the power to grapple with new problems resides more than anywhere beyond all other organizations in the

abode of Lincoln, Blaine and McKinley. (Applause.) What an opportunity the present hour affords for the exercise of this power! I doubt whether a greater or more beneficent task has ever confronted a political party. We may dream of the glories of the past, but those glories can be preserved only by taking up the duties of the present. We may dream of the splendors of the future, but the foundations must be laid in the righteous duties performed now. Carlisle well said: "The present, if it will have the future accomplish, shall itself commence."

The Democratic party is rent into fragments. There is the free silver wing led by Col. Bryan, which sees in Aguinaldo a George Washington and a Simon Bolivar, and maintains that the Americans are the oppressors of the Philippines, and thus that the sooner we resign the islands to the islanders the better it will be for them and for ourselves. Then there is the monied wing commanded by Mr. Croker, which incidentally upholds expansion; and, lastly, there is the centre lead on by various captains which would ignore the Philippine question altogether and try to concentrate attention on the tariffs or the crime of '73. These, of course, are not the first men who have tried to annihilate a difficulty by closing their eyes to it. What are we to the Philippines or the Philippines to us? they blindly ask. The Republican party has always been distinguished by large views. It took a large view of the slavery issue; it regarded the slave as a man, and at last procured for him the rights of a man. It took a broad view of the question of secession, holding that this Republic was worth saving even at the price of many lives, and the generation of free Americans living in 1861 offered up themselves for the preservation of the Union. When the war had ended the Republican party adopted a generous view of the nation's duty toward the freed men, and they were made citizens and the ballot was put in their hands. In a broad way it reasoned that the debt incurred in the suppression of rebellion should be sacred and should be redeemed in the same spirit in which it was contracted. The Republican party has always treated the question of protection to American industry with similar liberality. Industry must be enforced, and the industrial worker protected from a degrading competition. Republicans have, in defiance of all selfish, debasing theories of commerce, believed that American manhood is a noble thing, and that even increase of national wealth is of less importance than a high standard of intelligence and self respect among those who labor with the hand. When the combination of cupidity, dishonesty and ignorance sought to impair the national credit and to accomplish a vast scheme of repudiation under the forms of law, the Republican party declared that this nation was too great,

that its relations with other countries were of too much consequence to sanction such a course. Should this great Republic take its place with the great nations of the earth whose standard is gold, or with the lesser nations whose standard is silver? That was the question of the hour, and the Republican National Convention answered it and it was sustained by the country. (Applause.) The Republican party felt its duty to the people of Cuba under oppression, and it has given them the examples of order, protection to property and education on the grounds where Spain's worn-out colonial system was suffered so long to endure. In the Philippines President McKinley has a still greater task and is confronted by a still greater problem.

In the State of New York the Republican party is on the verge of an experiment. It has given us an Executive who has not alone the intention, but also the moral and physical courage, unfettered by pledges, unawed by power, to follow a course of action inspired by lofty aims pursued with prodigious force, a course of action based solely on the public good. I have an abiding faith in the result of this experiment. (Applause.) It means much to the whole country and to the Republican form of government. The people will genuinely appreciate it. It will achieve an enduring triumph.

The history of the Republican party is written all over with glory wherever the sentiment of liberty has won access to the hearts of men in thraldom. Its name is known and revered of men and they repeat it through dark and uncertain days, from victory to victory. Lincoln, Grant, Seward, Garfield, Blaine, Conkling, McKinley—their names are household words wherever the annals of a mighty race have penetrated.

The Republican party made the country honest and it has kept it honest. (Great applause.) It not only established liberty on American soil, but it has carried liberty to other lands. It was never more hopeful than it is at the present hour, never had more confidence of its mission, never represented better the enduring strength, the indomitable courage of the American people. (Great applause.)

Dr. Depew—And now, gentlemen, we leave this hall for the purpose of facing without cabs, carriages, street cars or trolley lines the worst blizzard there ever was in New York—a blizzard which Gen. Miles says is only a caress, but when we go out and walk along we will wonder what he thinks is a hug. (Laughter.) And now, my friends, I declare closed the most successful and brilliant Lincoln memorial dinner we have ever celebrated. (Applause.)

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